Dec. 1878

Monday afternoon

My dear Lulu

Millie is here, & did not bring any good report concerning her. I am greatly distressed, & can think of nothing else day or night. I can't say that I have any hope of his recovery. I think the doctors are quacks. They talk just as they did about our Lulu. He can't breathe because his lungs are stoped, - his heart may not be just right, but that is not killing him.

I am concerned about you. I fear you will get into a weak & relaxed condition that you can't easily shake off. If you decide that you can't be spared for a day or two & come home, I must come & see you soon. Of course you will drop me a line every evening, but please don't put it off too late in

the day. Miller mailed a note Sat. eve, but it only came up today. So we were from Friday eve, till Monday morning without hearing from you.

I will come down any hour, if you wish me for any special reason. But I can come any afternoon, & return next morning, & probably will do so, some time this week.

The Japan boxes are not here yet. Please have somebody find out why. The bills are here, & I will acknowledge rect of plants soon as I get them.

Dont be uneasy about us. We are all well & busy. I sent 14 Bundles to Wagonseller - 8 to Kelsey am packing a good lot for Smythe. Have an order from Smith of Vacaville & from Livermore of Oakland and the usual number of inquiries. I shall kill pigs today. I sympathise with you most heartily, & remain lovingly, J. S.